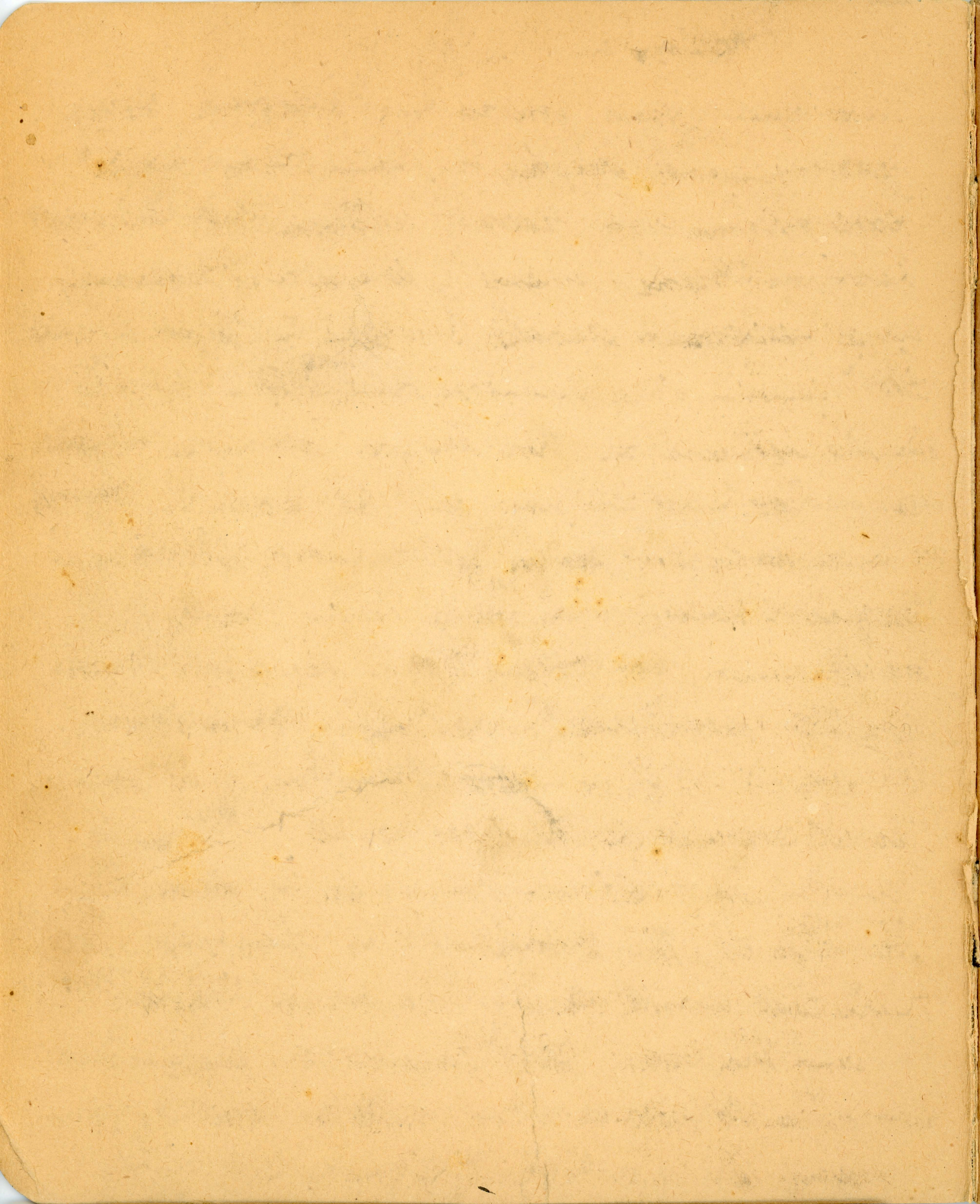


Exercice
Folio



(7)

May 5th 1902

Started this morning for our long
 government ^{collecting} trip a fine day and
 everything goes right Started off about
 half past nine. Went to the Court House
 and signed deeds which we left with
 Mr. Bush our new horse ^{team} goes well
 In the afternoon we twice saw a dead
 kangaroo rat lying in the road. ~~Very~~
 A man stopped and gave us a the days
 paper I have only seen that Queen
 Willmina is likely to die and a bad
 battle with the Moros in Mindanao
 He did not go to Delman thinking the main
 road would be the best road There is
 just a few Torrey pines to be seen on
 the tops of the peaks after leaving Toronto
 on the left hand side of the road I got before
 leaving the road that turned on to Delman
 we struck thro a low ^{flat} alfalfa and after
 crossing the road for Delman we went

up a gentle sandy flood with a good
deal of brush on each side and tho
we saw no damp place or any water
except one little puddle we were bothered
a great deal with Mosquitoes They follow
us for a mile or perhaps two great
big fellows and starving however they
made a good meal off us and the
horses we camped at about dusk
and they were not quite so bad tho
they flew round in a swarm like
gnats. A few traps set out and used
and to bed.

May 6

Off early pass through a country that is
planted with a good deal of corn some
of which must be a foot high some places
have a prosperous look but some few
abandon places The farmers have just
commenced cutting hay not a very large
crop This morning passed a large patch

of Cholla and there was one
only cactus wrens nest in ~~the~~ ^{one} of
them but saw no bird Frank tells
me that they are practically extermin-
inated simply by boys taking
their nests there seems to be
more black birds in this part of
the country than where ever I have
been before a good many real black
birds and also plenty red shouldered
black birds flowers and plants seen
familiar but one digression at Witch
creek there is a kind of bush mim-
ulus that has a salmon colored flower
but nearer the coast and I think as
far up as Mussy Grade the flowers
are red and untill we got into
the canyons on Santa Margareta
Island they were all red but at
that place we saw quite a few of

mayre

The salmon colored ones. Saw a
Anthony's Green Heron about midday
but further than that nothing much
did not go to the Mission at San Luis
Rey only passed through the outskirts
of the ^{town} Drove to the top of the Canyons
and camped where there is fine grass
for the horses. No traps put out to my
yth all day driving through Santa Margarita
Rancho we were told there are 10,000 cattle on
the Ranch and we are not yet out of San
Diego County tho I believe very nearly. We
still see many blackbirds The grasshoppers
will be bad this year for there is great number
half grown ones now and we saw many
we passed San Onofre in the morning a large walnut tree
Hawks that were feeding on them at noon
has been set out must be several acres
we came to the ocean a nice sandy beach
with round boulders at near low tide had
a few minutes collecting I think it would
have been profitable to have had a good

Hunt there. have collected nothing but a few
beetles which I saw eating the wild convul-
vus (I thought that Cooke said that the
only beetle that lived on the convulvus
was a small shield back beetle must
look that up) Cockshafers seem plentiful
there is four or five on and round my
book as I write. after camping we were
turned off our place by the caretaker as
we had camped near to where the cattle
come to drink and we have to camp now
at the regular camp ground with company
one wagon and two bicyclers. This place
is ^{San} Mateo Creek. We heard sea lions
calling and hope to catch at glimpses of them
to morrow. We hear also that there is deer
to be found in the mountains round
have set traps to night for shrews and
mice.

May 8 Had three meadow mice in the traps and 19 Gambel's mice and 8 brews. Stayed in camp till half past ten to 11 PM. Shot a gopher but did not preserve it. About half mile from camp crossed the boundary of San Diego & Orange counties which is also the boundary of Santa Margarita & Foster Ranch. We soon hoped to be able to go near to where the sea lions were but the road took us too far inland. Tho we could see the rock upon which they live we saw nothing of note. I think a pleasant drive along the beach at one time I thought I saw a whale but it was too far out to be certain we watched it for a long time and as far as I could see it sank under water while I could count about 12 or 15 and remained above while I counted twenty but I

could not be sure if it was a whale
it was traveling northward. We did
not go very near to the cliff ~~of which~~ ^{that}
Dana speaks of where he clined down
to throw off the Hides but could
see the cliffs plain passed through
the town of San Juan Crispian.
soon after dinner it stands back
a mile or two from the beach. The
ruins of the old Mission is very
picturesque and quite a little town
seems to have grown up around it
at least we saw two or three hotels
a bakery and butchers shop. The
little railway station is built in
mission stile after leaving San Juan
Crispian we came upon Grain
fields thousands & thousands of acres
The formation of the country is much
the same as on Santa Margerita
and Foster ranches that is smooth

round topped hills and there does not seem to be any reason why the one place should grow such beautiful grain and the other bare pasture for cattle. There is hardly a tree to be seen for miles in length in either place but where ever trees are planted they do well. We passed one Walnut Orchard at Juan Capistrano. Large trees perhaps 6 or 8 inches through them all leaning a little in one direction away from the sea. Our camping place is a patch of Cactus and a few trees that seem to be in a little dry creek or wash about ten miles beyond San Juan Capistrano.

May 9. Grain fields for some miles till we neared Orange and Santa Anna both of which towns we left on our left and came through Olive which lies at the spine of the hills round which we

Turn and we seem to come back behind
the hills we have been looking down
along side of in the distance we drive
up the Santa Anna river several
miles and camp at night at the end
of the Canyon and can see a part of
The San Bernardino valley in a head
we had just passed the boundary
of Orange County and entered River-
side County but just where I do not know
we still see a great many red shouldered
black birds and a very few hawks but
after passing through The Santa Margarita
Ranch we have seen no grasshoppers
and really nothing of note in the
natural history line that I can see
Near the San Jacinto ranch house was the
first Artesian well and after that place
there was plenty of water in the country
for those wells are plentiful all round

and the Santa Anna River waters a
very large area Orange Walnut
apricot olives and some few grapes
are the crops this side of Tilton
while grain and Lima beans before
~~there~~ The Santa Anna River or
Canyon is the most beautiful drive
we have had. The river in its natural
bed after we pass the irrigating ditches
looks very lovely to the eyes of one
who has not seen a wide river with
real water in it for so long and
in many places the road would
round under trees that met over
head while perpendicular cliffs
with pretty flowers growing in the
cracks made up the very pleasant
part of our journey so far and
I expect it will not be so pretty again.

May 10.

Through the San Bernardino valley good crops
of hay but nothing so fine as we saw the day
before. Today was the first time I saw any grain
being hauled and only one place had just begun
hauling and still hardly any cut. Through
Riverside county and to the large valley that
the Railway use for a place to pile their
shingles here we came to the place we entered
Riverside the first time so the road is not
new. But before we that we went through Corona
not a very thriving looking place country many
of the Ranchers have gone to the New Imperial
country and have boarded up their windows
and deserted their orchards. The town Frank
told me is not more than 15 years old and
it is quite a little town. we saw three Butcher
shops in sight at once tho I don't think they
had more than one street. Riverside seems
to be doing well a lot of new houses are
being built at Arlington and one large

group of buildings are being put up that
I hear is an Indian School. I think it is
called The Sherman School it is in the
Mission stile and looks a very fine place
We got to Ralph's They all seem much the
same as usual but complaining much of
sickness. Not a single thing to say of
natural history we got our supplies from
Washington here. — May 11 Sunday
Stayed all day at Riverside had quite a
pleasant day and a good rest but nothing
of note Monday 12th Drove as far as
San Bernadine to Mr Wright's found him
well That was the first day I ever saw
The roads wild between Riverside and
San Bernadine they seem to be a great success
Mr Brandegee joined us at Mr Wright's
and Mr Parish was introduced to me
the same time a very nice gentleman
Mr Parish asked us to dinner in the

evening and Mr Wright took us to his
Ranch. The Dinner party consisted of
Mr. & Mrs. Parish Mr. Brandagee Mr. Wright
Carl Field Frank & myself.


May 13" Mr Wright took us to a restaurant
for breakfast we left for Redlands about
eight which we reached before dinner.
had some little difficulty in finding
Mr. Buckmaster as he lived quite
the east side of Riverside made a very
pleasant visit with them and dinner.
Their two little children are little brats.
After dinner we traveled about nine
miles saw two or three cactus wrens
nest. Frank found two fresh eggs in
one of them but somebody had been
there before him and enlarged the en-
trance. we did not see a cactus wren.
After going over the first ^{Yucca} ^{valley} bridge we came
to a very large grain field with grain

ready to cut for hay just a little cut we
began to go up grades quite steady now
and pitch camp in a little wash near
a school house that stands in the middle
of this grand covered plains with no
house near it and I think scarcely
one in sight. A cold evening saw a sun dog
to night for the first time a dry camp.

May 14 After getting nicely to sleep last
night it began to rain Frank had to get
up and put up the tent but the bed
clothes got quite wet as soon as he had
put the tent up it stopped but we
did not sleep well consequently we all
felt sleepy all day. All morning we
passed through a good grain country
good crops reaching Banning for dinner
when we entered the San Geronimo Pass
with San Jacinto Mountain on our
right snow on the top and a cold dull

arroyo above

day In the morning drove through a
pretty country with a good many flowers
the Wild Lilac in full bloom saw one
Rangaroo Rat dead on the road. Mr
B. Sandegge said he saw another one
Oak trees in plenty The San Geronimo
Pass is quite the beginning of the desert. Desert
plants and sand Larrea Yucca like the
Yucca in San Felipe Cactus. The Cactus
in bloom The Cholla was a very bush
like form until we came to Calveyon
where we watched the horses after that the
form altered to a more scraggy and
prickly form and more stunted
These chollas of both the first kind are
great places for birds to nest in and
Frank shot two cactus wrens and a ♂ & ♀
and found their nest with three eggs in
we also saw a few La Count's Thrashers
But Frank did not try to get any some of
them nests we saw but all were empty

apparently the first brood had flown
here Chup Monks appear. *Engelmannia*
serres the cactus that has a crimson
flower that is so plentiful in San Felipe
Canyon the flat cactus that has the
tiny spines is in full bloom one
May 15. So tired last night I think I left off
before I finished my diary up early and off
a hard sandy up hill pull to Warrens across
the N.W. end of the desert the desert flora most
conspicuous a bush like cholla for a few
miles and then the large cat claw cactus
came very plentiful with a cholla that
is plentiful on the San Felipe part of the
desert it grows with one stem and a cluster
of outgrowths at top and is very spiny 
every few *Engelmannia* and as few of the flat kind
we saw yesterday Carl shot a glossy ipe's early
in the morning and Frank got one lizard
that looks some what like a chuck wallow we
saw but two and they are lighter colored

Frank thinks that those that were found
in the death valley trip there is not a bit
of food for the horses and George was quite
tired so we had to change about. It is very
convenient having horses that will change
round so well. The dog Bobo got a piece
of cactus in her mouth and I had to
pull it out with trowsers. We got to
Warrens early in the afternoon and
I had a little rest. Frank and Carl set
out 60 traps. We do not hear very good
account of the roads or food further on.
Sandy roads heavy hills no food long way
between waters is all we hear. Frank
shot two bats to night one a very large
one. Warrens is a place not unlike Mason
in many ways.

May 16. Warrens Ranch
The altitude 2500. Frank caught some few
mice in the traps and one gopher one harvest
mouse ^{6 different kinds} we left about 7 for what they call

Warrens Well and we had to go up a gradual
grade to "The Summit" Yucca, Cholla, and Larrea
Half way up the Summit the vegetation gradually
change we came upon Yucca brevifolia
for the first time and soon came upon a
forest of them they lasted all perhaps
two miles past Warrens Well just before
we came to Warrens Well Frank shot a raven
two were standing on the ground and were
quite near we still see chipmunks but
no blackbirds near Warrens Well we came
upon a fresh cactus a bush like one about
as thick as a lead pencil not so springy as
the fine one on the Colorado desert nor
the branches so long some of them had spines
and some none but there is but one pencil
I think at Warrens Well we had to buy water
for the first time 20c for watering the horses
and taking on two honey cans full and the
canteens at a bare place one little house

on top of old tin cans & donkeys two barrels
a blow hard holding up the wind mill
taking carefull note of every drop of water
taken not a blade of grass or anything done
in the way of improvements 120 ft deep
is the well so the blow hard said. we made
a dry camp for lunch soon after Frank
tried to skin up but the wind blew so
he had to give it up after skinning two animals
A good big whirl wind came roaring along
and made things pretty lively for a few
minutes / In the middle of the afternoon
we picked up a little snake a very
handsome one yellow ground color with
black bands the head was joined to the body
without any apparent neck We struck a
good long stretch of ^{gallatin} Gaiter. We camped
at the Gaiter end of it so the horses have
plenty food but only one pail of water each
Carl has ^{he got two perognathus mice} set out 25 traps but Frank has

been skinning all evening. We seem to have
left the cactus behind us. We saw one
Iron wood tree this afternoon Frank says
this was the first he has seen on the
Mohave desert which is the desert we
are on now we are 2700 ft altitude now
and the Colorado desert rarely rises above
4000 ft we saw one little oak tree just
before camp. Frank saw one scots oriole
to day. May 14. Much the same kind of country
but nearing so barren hills on our right
pretty good road for the desert we leave
the Gila behind us and the plants get
fewer and poorer as we go along about
five miles beyond camping or fifteen miles
from Warrens Well we closed up for a little
while to the barren hills to a rock called Turtle
rock it looks as tho there might be water
there sometimes a mile or so further we came
in sight of 29 palms which must have been
4 or 5 miles straight ahead. 29 Palms which

have dwindled down to about 20 is a little oasis
in the middle of a large flat with a small ranch
of Indians one old settler who has been a soldier
named Wilson, one adobe house in which
is a family that have been here only a week
so they don't count a pack of burros and I
hear that there is a good many men round
in the hills mining asked Mr Wilson about
Indian baskets he says the Indians ask an
enormous price for them I have not yet been
to the Indian settlement but there is several
turtle shells lying round their place but
they roast them in the shell so that spoils
the shell. I hope to get more information later
We went to bed early having had a very long
day but very soon a sand storm came up and
sleep was ended it blew very hard we were covered
in dirt Frank had to get up and see if things
were all right The man in the house came out
and offered me a lodging in the house if I liked

but it seemed safer to stay outside for the
roof did not look very strong but nothing got
hurt but a ^{May 18} most unpleasant breakfast every
thing blowing away and filling with sand
but we found a sheltered corner after breakfast
where we all gathered Frank began his string
Carl put out traps last night and among other
things got two more of the little Perognathus
mouse which may be a new thing They are
very like the little Perognathus they got on
the death valley trip but of course having
nothing to refer to cannot tell Frank also
shot a small bat of the genus myotis
(night mouse) it is different from any he has
ever seen as it has a white patch on the ^{nape} back
of the neck as we have only one it may be
albino and I hope we get some more The
high wind made it impossible to shoot
more There is evidently plenty here and
they live in the old adobe house. A few

Perognathus other than the little bird and
a few pocket rats are all that has been caught.
Mr Brandegee has found an interesting Marabou
lily he does not know but that it may
be a new one. May 19 Sunday a Bad
sand storm all day we could do nothing
I could not go to the Gordon reser-
vation the wind was so high but
Wilcox the man that lives here says they
have 65 acres of land government reser-
vation. The mountains are hidden
from view by the sand so is the sun
and it is very cold. May 19 The sand
is still high but it is very cold. However
we started off for our first long
journey of 39 miles between waters
to Bagdad. May 20 The sand storm
still blowing but we start on our 39
miles journey for Bagdad with
four money cans full of water.

for the three horses and two canteens
full for ourselves. The road to Bagdad
is not often traveled I think for
excepting The Bullion Mine there
is no one settled on the whole
road and that at the present time
is vacant. We were told that the
Bagdad road was a much better
road than the road to Verginia Dale.
Bagdad is north and Verginia Dale
is east. we went first through a few
miles ~~or so~~ of deep sand so deep
that Frank had to hitch the third
horse on to help the other two and
Mr Brandege and I walked for
quite a way. Mr Brandege walked
most of the day. The road was
quite plain just a gentle slope up
all the way for about 15 miles
when we reached the summit and
a broad plain opened out before

us and we soon came to the
Bulwer Mine on our left near
which the road runs. This place
is said to be 17 miles from 29 Palms
but did not seem so far after leaving
the Bulwer Mine we must have
traveled four or five miles down
the wide plain then we closed
up to the mountains on the right
hand side where we camped for
the night. We cut some grain
for the horses gave them a good drink
set traps and went to bed very
gladly to end this cold windy day.
May 21 up very early a warm bright
morning hardly like the same country
so bright after sundays terrible
sand storm and yesterdays gale.
We round the corner of the mountains
on the right and enter a wide canyon
with bare brown hills on each

side of us and hills running back
of them a fine country for Mountain
sheep only there is no water that
is known once in the day Frank
saw and old track that may have
been Mountain sheep or antelope
after driving several miles down
this canyon we rounded a bend and
in the distance on our left was a
lava field and the crater black lava
and further still some red lava hills
away still further lay the dry lake
bed to the right of it we believe lay
Vergennes lake while we kept to the
left round the lava field at the
end of which the lake bed spread out
on both sides while right in the middle
rose up a crater with a lava field
round it as tho in ancient times
the volcano had burst up in the
middle of the lake turning to the

left which takes us north we soon
see Bagdad on the opposite hills. The
level line running along shows us
that it is the railway we pass over
the ^{west} east end of the lake and then up
a very gentle slope and get into Bagdad
soon after three in the afternoon.

So far this Mojave Desert is very un-
like the Colorado Desert of course the Larrea
is plentiful in both places but this Desert
seems to have more Warren hills running
through it it has no channels or lakes or
mesquite forests as has the Colorado
but the washes seem to take more the
form of Deltas that is the waters run
over large surfaces with shallow
washes tho they must come with great
force for in many places gouges as large
as a mans arm and as the Larrea is the
biggest wood we see with the exception of
the desert Willow and there is in

some places some of that tree but
not much. A great deal of the surface
is what is called panned that is there is
a level bed of flat little pieces of
granite closely packed together looking
much as the that had been evenly
pant down this makes good traveling
where it is close and hard enough not
to break through and with the weight
of the wagon other parts is much like
a very badly made macadamized road
rough and hard to drive over but there
is no bad hills to go up or down

May 21 At Bagdad A station on the Santa
Fe A pumping engine a store and
a few houses for the Edulway men It
stands on a gentle slope away from
the dry lake a dry bare spot sparse
Larria and that dry looking We traveled
all day along the railway a dry

Monotonous plain the vegetation getting
more scant and dead as we go on & at
nothing grows away in the distance on
our right we see the bed of the lake
we came through yesterday with its
many whirlwinds. It is a queer thing
to see at various distances on this flat
columns of sand rising perhaps 100 ft
or even more slowly traveling across
the plain then fading away while others
take their place silently & so they
stand about never so far as I can
see absent with no apparent reason
for their being now and then a larger
one than rises and you can see the whirling
of the sand which then looks black if
they were stationary it would be just
like so many camp fires with now and
then one that burnt more smoky than
the others they do not seem to travel in
any one direction some go one way and
some another without reason or object

It is seven miles from Bagdad to Ambry
and fifteen from Ambry to Cadiz at Ambry
we could see the road that comes from
Virginia Dale just a wagon track at
Cadiz we thought we could see a very faint
road to the same place. Soon after Cadiz
which is like Ambry just a section house
with a cistern of water ^{which is} carried from
Bagdad the train turns a curve and
we come onto hill on our right and
three miles on a wash which contains
Larria that is green and a few other green
things very pleasant to the eye after the long
monotonous plain that has only the black
bare crater and its attendant black lava
that is about three miles this side of Bagdad.
We have put out a good many traps but
the signs are poor. I do not expect much
we have seen neither bird or beast all
day only one little butterfly which I got
at dinner time and one beetle which I
got tonight.

May 22nd

12 Miles from Cadiz to Danby

We Drove about Eight Miles to Danby
a bad road deep sand nearly all the
way the horses so tired we camped
for dinner at Danby and laid over for
about four ~~days~~ hours as we heard that
the road was worse instead of better
all the way to Lemmer. We started about
Four for Lemmer and drove six miles
every step in deep sand the horses
very tired could not go over two ~~and~~
miles an hour brought a small supply
of water with us this is a dry barren
plain with hardly a sign of life on
it where there has been cottonwood
places there is colonies of Desert rats
Frank caught but two last night
he shot a Le Conte Flicker and a road
lark Mr. Brandage got one plant
and we saw one cow bird and a Jack

rabbit and a young coyote we enquired
about the route we wished to take at
Danby and I made a few notes which
I copy here. The Mountain to the right
of the station is Old Womans Mountain
or rather the one behind it is and that
is the Mountain we have been seeing in
the distance for a day and half it has
a very peculiar sharp Monument like
peak that we can see clearly only with the
glass which is called Old Womans Statue
We were told that there is Mountain Sheep
on it that it is 6000 ft high it is South
East of Danby station There is lots
of Grice and a wagon road
Pinyon Pine is plentiful and at this
time Indians are cutting it for a mine
for a man named Jackson who is
Manager for it he and two Mountain
Sheep were killed a short time

ago by the Indians and the heads
sent to Los Angeles to be mounted a
Red or Carnib was seen but was too
smart to be caught. Turtles are plenty
round here and ought to be picked
up at any time and anywhere that is the
way everyone says they are found. There
seems to be no peculiarity of habits
they have a very large liver, Scorpions
are plenty and an O'Sperry was shot
a few days ago. Bats are here very
large ones. There is no Deer round.
To the left of the station is Lado
Mountain. No Grass grows but a
fine well which partly supplies
Dunby with water. Not so many
Mountain Sheep nor so much Pinon
Pine. Rattlesnakes are plenty but we
have not seen any nor had the man
who told us they were plenty. The man
said he had not heard of

any fossils being found in the hills
May 23 Still deep sand to Fenner drove
the three horses Mr Brandegee and Carl
walking a good part of the way I walked
perhaps 5 miles The horses are feeling their
Journey Carl has got the mare's back
sore and her shoulder is sore too. The
Larria looks dead and there is hardly
any thing else alive or dead Mr B. only
gathered one plant today we walk on the
railway embankment and that is fine
walking for the embankment has been
oiled to keep down the dust arrived at
Fenner before dinner a more dead place
than we have seen yet and the prospect
discouraging it is 21 miles from Fenner
to Providence no water between and tired
horses and tired naturalists however
we were told the road is not bad so
giving the horses plenty of water we
start after dinner nearly west this

seemingly to go back instead of forward.
The road strikes straight out across
the plain and we can see the road
for miles in front of us. The whole
country looks dead but we find a
much better road and saw two chipmunks
during the after noon. The
cactuses look a little more green
and that is the only improvement as
yet. We drove about ten miles and
then came to a good deal of Gila so
camped. The ground shows good signs
for trapping so set out 80 odd traps.
2 ^{May} ¹/₄ caught but six animals but they
are interesting so on. The road is still not
so bad and we are nearing the mountains
every thing still as dead it is most dis-
couraging for Mr. Brandegee. Frank killed
two chipmunks and a Jack Rabbit so
Frank has a good deal of skinning to do.

We got to Providence about dinner
time not a very lively place a stamp
mill washing tailings and a man
living about 2 miles away near to a
large derik that was put up for boring
for water but the money played out
and this man is just in charge. He
tells us Mountain Sheep are in the
mountain he bought a head from an
Indian a few days ago and is mounting
it himself. Says he will go with Frank
up the mountain and have a hunt with
him. This is the only place where we can
get water with the exception of a Spring
6 miles away so he says I hope we shall
learn more about the place soon. Food for
the horses there is none we hear there is
200 Mules running round loose so any
Grista there is is eaten close to the ground.
Carl & Mr Brangdree went out with

the wagon for a few miles and cut
a load of Grate and brought it in for
the horses we have unloaded everything
and are camped outside of an old house
that has been used for a stable it has
a stove in it but I cannot do much
with it still the house is a shelter from
the wind for Frank to work in and so
good night May 25 Sunday A day
of rest but not such rest as Sunday
usually means Mr. Brandegee went out
all the morning and got a lot of nice
plants so perhaps things will look
better yet A man living here brought
us in a Jack Rabbit and two mice
Frank preserved the mice and the
skin of a Jack he caught yesterday
and I stewed the Jack for dinner
we did nothing much all day
May 26. Up before five Mr. B. Carl
and Frank went off with the wagon

To spy out the country and left me
at home in the stable. The day
was windy and a few drops of rain
fell. Mr. Brandegeer tells me that
there has been 6,000,000 dol. of silver
taken out of the Bonanza King mine
that is one of the mines that we can
see from here about two miles away.
Frank went almost to the top of the
mountain, it is 6,800 high to where
he went possibly 7,000 to the top. He saw
some interesting things but did not get
any. He will have to go again perhaps
several times. Mr. B. got a good many
nice things and he also saw a mountain
sheep. They brought some Jack Rabbit
cotton tail and chipmunks but all
shot too much to be of any use. The time
has been when this has been quite a place
for there is remnants of houses and

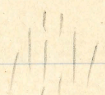
wheels of wagons all round.

May 28 Got up early and drove over to visit a Lady a Mrs Henning her husband seems to be taking care of a mine or something all he seems to have to do is lay on a couch and help his wife with her little babies she has three had a most pleasant day Frank and Mr Brandege walked up the mountain mapping out the course of and methods of work it is such a dry place it is very hard to find anyway to do anything. The decision come to is to go about four miles to the foot of the mountain and camp for a day or two nothing but one chuckwalla was caught to day. May Carl killed two rattlesnakes. May 29 started early for our camp ground Frank went with Carl to cut bunchgras for the horses Mr Brandege went to look for water we were told of a spring about four miles away. Frank & Carl

Came in about half past twelve with no
animals report plenty of old sheep tracks
we also hear that lions are occasionally found
or heard up the mountain Frank reports
a foot print that may be a young one
bunch grass hard to pull up but plenty for
the horses to eat but so far away W. B.
came home about two reports a poor spring
only a little water there is an old pump
at the spring Frank & Carl come home again
about 4 Carl starts off to take the horses to
water I went out in the afternoon with my
net and caught one Butterfly Carl when he
returns brings the news that the little water
there is is nearly all played out and the
horses have only had a cup full a piece and
so we are bothered a good deal, what to do for
they must have water we give them a bucket
full a piece let out traps and go to bed
May 30 up early Frank and Carl take the

horses up the mountain again after giving them
the remainder of the water we brought with
us Frank to go farther up he has taken
his rifle with him and will try hard
to day to get sheep. Carl last night brought
in a nice pair of horns he found in a
tree near the spring he reported that
he saw a grey animal that he took for
a wolf but he had no gun with him
that was when he was going to the spring
had a early visitor in Mr. Henning this
morning reports he killed two rattlesnakes
yesterday near his house. There is a queer
animal here we set traps for it but got none
we think it must be a gopher but the holes
are no bigger than a mooses hole they throw
up dirt like a gopher and filled Frank's
traps he says he will get one even if he has
to dig one out the place is honey combed with
them

May 31 Still at the foot of the mountain and
this is I think the place to describe the place
if I can From Ferrer Station on the Santa Fe
In a straight line the road runs for twenty
miles it being 23 miles to Crowtown which
is four miles from here it runs in a north
west or west direction across this wide plain
sparsely dotted with Larrea and companion
bushes and cactus rises here and there ~~isolated~~
hills in little groups of two and three the
air is so clear that they look little tho perhaps
it would take an hour to climb some of them
all round in the distance rises higher hills
as seems to shut the plain in as tho it is
a lake bed To the southeast is old woman
mountain to the east or north east we can
see the Kaulapci Mountains and here to the
west or north west is the Providence Mt
Frank has climbed this one which we believe
is Mount Edgar every day since he

came here the reports he can see the San
Bernadine Mountains quite plain they are
still covered with snow This mountain
rises the same as the smaller ones somewhat
abruptly from the plain below only there
are other mountains all around it crowding
on to it and the inclination of the strata is
on each separate hill peculiar to itself thus
on the hill to the right of Mount Edgar and
a little behind it the whole hill seems to
be so ~~as if it were up ended~~ Mount Edgar looks
as tho it were up ended so  The hill in
front of it is nearly horizontal and hills
to the north show many of them a flat table
like surface and this horizontal strata seem
to go through the entire hill of course this may
not be the case if the hills were examined but
looking at them from a distance that is the general
appearance of them as for Flora there is a good
deal and a good variety cactus perhaps

is most abundant Larrea is large and in bloom
Thriftily looking much better than that in
the plain I was told that snow lay quite
low down till the first of April. Probably
that is the cause of it tho it is dry now
Mount Cedar is a very rough broken mountain
cut in by many canyons each of which seems
to have a flora different in some ways to
the next they are rough washes with
stones and boulders indiscriminately strewn
over them the plants growing out of the crevices
while Echinocactus set perched on the
ledges of the rocks. High up grow Pinon &
juniper the desert willow is plentiful
in the gulches Mountain Sheep chipmunks
ground squirrels mice with enormous ears
are more or less numerous I am told that the
stone is lime stone and porphyry the stones
lying around are more noticeable for their flat
sides and sharp or sharpish edges than

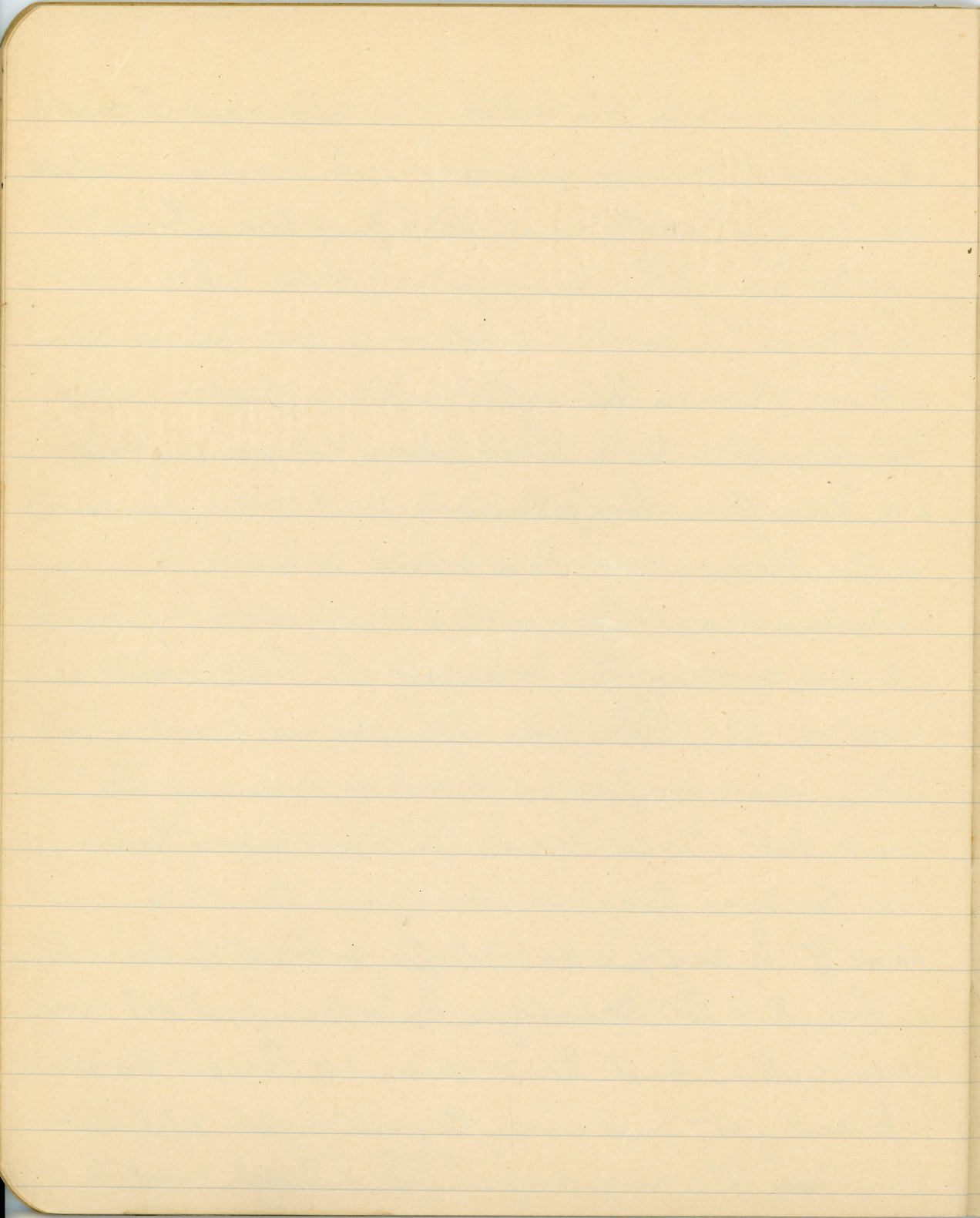
Most stones and cfs not disturbed by the
sloping nature of the ground would make
that kind of ground that is called paved
There is some near Yuma I believe and we
have come through a good deal of it one time and
another Frank and Mr Brandegee caught
a snake yesterday a black and white one
I noticed that the rings of black and white
did not meet true on the under side of it as
the the same was sewed up crooked 14 14 14
14 14 14
June 1st Last night just before stopper the wind
rose to a perfect gale and kept it up all night
and it was so cold we went to bed before it was
quite dark but could not sleep for the cold and wind
the plain below was quite hidden with the sand
It must be a very windy place always for the
dried grasses such as there is all lay down
there heads away from the hill and tho there
are very many building of stone and adobe hardly
any have a roof on and most have part of the

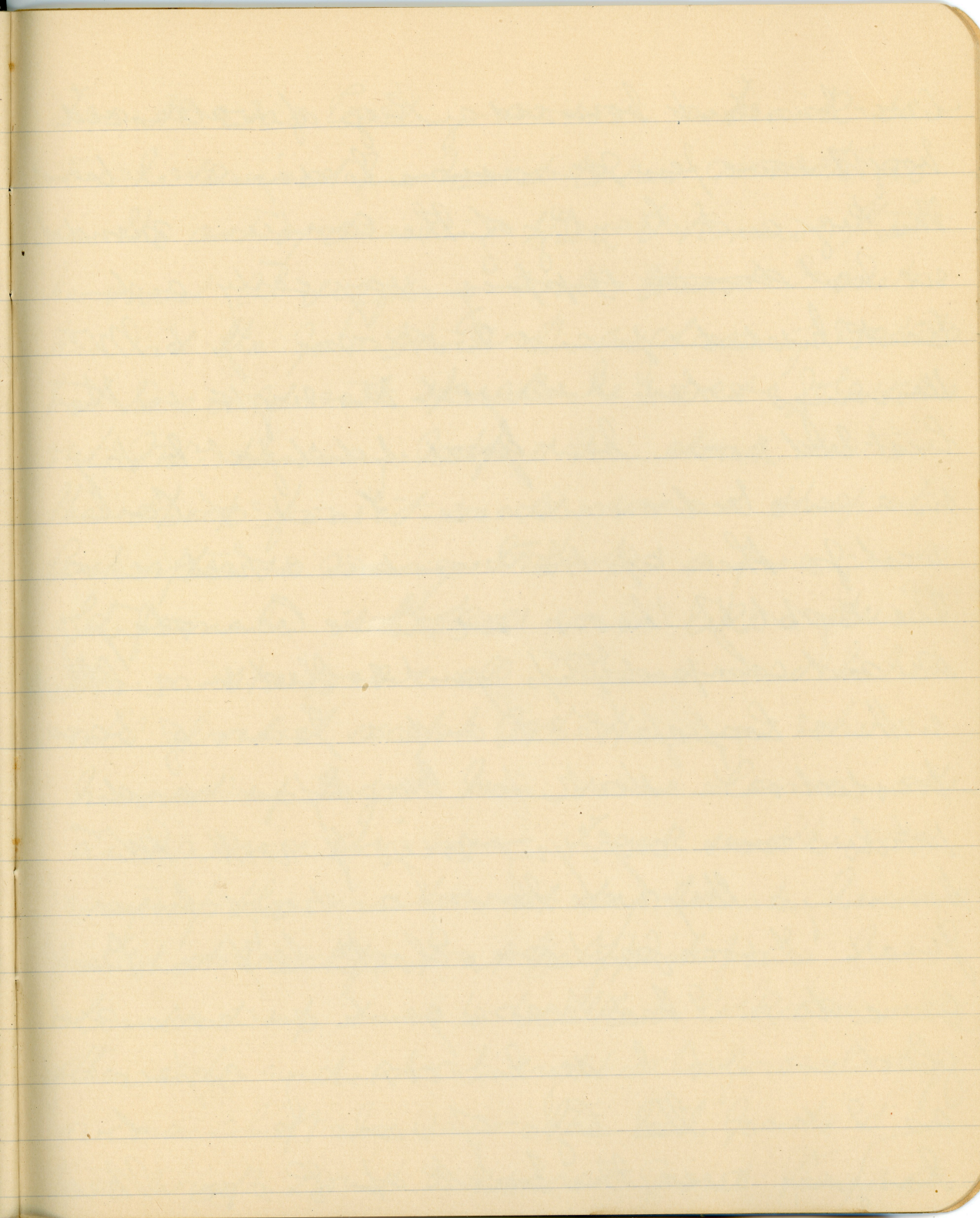
balls down This is a pleasant morning the sun is warm the wind has almost gone but out of the sun it strikes cold yet

June 4 Still at the foot of the mountains and very little to tell a Coyote came round here before last set traps for it last night did not catch it we have got several squirrels and chipmunks that seem new no Mountain Sheep the Frank has scoured the hill time and again plenty of tracks but no sheep we have had no visitors and think we have hunted enough here so will soon leave feed is scarce Carl takes the horses up the mountain every morning to graze while he pulls grass with his hands filling sometimes two and sometimes four sacks with it feeding the horses about half through the night keeping the other in reserve. A good many Jack Rabbits but we do not like them for they have a warble in the back end of their cotton tails are scarce they live higher up than

The Jacks near the bottom of the slope there
is a great many Yucca growing among which
we see the Jacks near the top of the slope
at the foot of the mountain where we are
the Yucca begins to give place to cactus and
among this is the cotton tails higher up
the squirrels take there place chipmunks
are seen from the plain to five or six hundred
higher than we are here which is 4400 ft.
Eutamias a chipmunk begins still higher
up not crossing the borders of the little white
tailed one that lives here this one is a very in-
teresting one very bright and active carrying its
white tail over its back. Snakes are plentiful
here this none seen just about camp.

June 5 To day we decide to go back to Crow town
as Frank & Dr. Brandegee have tramped all over
the mountain and have seen no Sheep so pack
up and get- find everything all right at Crow
town ~~the~~ The day before ^{yesterday} Carl and I went to





Crow him and borrowed a Keg of water and
bought some few provisions to day we returned
The Keg and Frank got the canteens mended
we had ~~dinner~~ supper very early and
Frank knicked up and took me up to Mr
Hennings where I stayed the night in the
best bed room how good it did feel to lay
in a nice bed once more Frank & Carl
went farther up the mountain which is on
the right of the one we have been staying
on and camped ^{way} up just rolled in a blanket
with a loaf of bread and a piece of bacon
toasted on a stick for breakfast and
while I was enjoying myself with Mr
Hennings they were having a rough time
June 6 It was past one o'clock before Frank
came down I had become quite anxious and
glad enough to see him coming especially
as I saw the legs of some animal
hanging over the back of George that


Frank was leading as soon as Frank saw me he raised his hand to his mouth as in the act of drinking then I knew that he must be suffering with thirst I met him at the porch with a glass of water but he could not speak he was so delayed out Mr. Henning helped him down with the sheep for it really was a sheep at last after so many trumps a fine great old female it looked more like a deer than a sheep we all crowded round to hear all about it except Mr. Henning who hurried up to get him some Cannonade and a nice dinner Frank said he was way up the mountain at day break having finished breakfast at half past four he climbed up so as to be able to look over the other side and about eight o'clock on looking over a cliff he saw the sail ports of two vessels round a narrow point they were

erectly lying down when they smelt
him as he made us noise after as
the two skiped off this female followed
on there heels but skiped a dep farther out
which caused her to pause one moment
and look up at that moment she sank down
dead the bullet through her liver grazing
her back bone and coming out on her other
side as she sank she seemed to melt down
and rolled down a hundred feet down
the sheer mountain side breaking off
about half of one of her horns the finest
female horns we have ever seen it was
good she saved one for Frank could never
have got her up only by lifing a little way
then thrusting the horn in a crevice of the
rock then with all his strength hauling
her another few steps and so on it took
him over one hour to lift her up to the
little ledge that he had shot her on and

Then he hurried down to Carl and both of them raised her by the aid of the horns and ropes over the cliff even then the hard work was not done for where they were was a great deal too steep to buy a horse up so by sliding tumbling and hauling they got it down to the horse and on it. Horses cannot stand the smell of blood and George pranced about at a great rate in one of its prancings it dashed away of course the ground was too steep and rocky for it to get away but in passing a stock rifle which was lodged against a rock he struck it and broke off a piece of the stock we hope it can be mended all right. The other horse Dick which was hobbled back by this time waddled away so Frank started down the mountain with George and the sheep leaving Carl to

Look up the other horse and come after
he got back to Mr Hennings about
half past two taking about 6 or 7 loads
to get the sheep down the mountain about
2000 feet the sheep having been shot
6500 ft high Carl soon came with the
other horse and again Mr Hennings hurried
and got dinner for Carl after which we
hurried home to Crow town for now the
work begins first of all the poor sheep
is string up as near life like like as
possible and a photo taken of her Fred
took one and Mr Brandegee took one with
his Kodak Then she was measured laid
on a large cloth and skinned out roughly
The meat cut up a fore quarter was
divided among the people at Crow
town a fore quarter hung up for Mr
Hennings and the rest for ourselves
Dressed out we get to bed

June 7 up early and at work on the sheep
and gather up everything to be off after
dinner and we say Good bye Crow-
town I have been in much worse
places than this for this the place is so
dry and barren the people are running
over with the milk of human kindness
We drive half way to Fenner this
afternoon Frank took a photo of a group
of cactus a very handsome bunch of
44 we only see three or four groups of
this cactus all the way of 23 miles and
we have not seen any any where else
so it is a very rare kind I think.
June 8 Get to Fenner about 10 o'clock
so drive on to Blake the hottest
day we have had 107 in the shade
still driving along the railway as
sandy as ever and here they have
added another annoyance for every

time the RR make a culvert they
heap up a long embankment to keep
the flood water within bounds tho
to look at the country you would say
there never had been any rain but
over these embankments you have to
drive so  and lucky if you
can go straight more often there is a
complicated sharp turn at the foot
and once we had to drive quite a way
on the sideling ridges before dropping over
At Blake poor little Bobs got left be-
hind I do hope she will get someone to
take her we did not miss her for a good
while but she suffered with the heat a
great deal and drank very much water
and I fear made herself ill and could
not follow stopped for the night at the
station after Blake for the night the
Section boss came along and had a

talk with us gave Frank quite a little
information about the needles our next
point and promised to look after little Bobo
June & I was woke up early with Coyotes
drove all morning about the middle of
the morning we left the RR track for
the first time cut across lots to Deer
where we came to some springs by
the side of the railway and a big tank
filled the canteens and watered the
horses here Mr Brangee said he would
walk a little way and we had to go off the
road as some men were digging a well to pass
round the hill for a few hundred yards where
we stopped for dinner expecting Mr Brangee
to come along but we finished and packed
up without seeing him and the day was the
hottest we had seen yet We drove on expecting to
see him every minute in the middle of the
afternoon we came to a very bad hill to climb

We had been driving down a wash and had to climb up to the level of the railway. The horses could not get the wagon up they fell two or three times and I had to lift Dick by the bridle to get him on his feet he stood still as good as gold. George was hitched in front and with a great effort up they went. Just beyond this is the station called Java and a steady slope down to the needles where we got about five o'clock. Mr Bransiger was standing on the side walks having missed us and got a lift on a trolley. A pretty dirty tired crowd we looked and were glad to get to Mr Cullock's place a darra.

June 10 A dirty cow yard is our home now. Made the acquaintance of a Mrs Hull very nice. She has the Turtles that are found here. She says she has 26. She has five tin ones which she sells at 50¢ a piece. She gave me a good many interesting items about Turtles.

she tells me that the fertilization of the
Eggs take place just six weeks before the
eggs are laid & a day she has not yet
been able to find out how long they take
to hatch. The Female will not take
any notice of the male. They eat all kinds
of plants I think and they burrow in the
sand and the best time to find them is
early in the morning or in the evening
when they come out to feed. They are fond
of going up a wash. They grow but very
little the first year we saw one of her large
ones trying to get out the sand that the grass
on the lawn was too short for them to eat
and they were hungry. The Needles is a
 queer place. The Indians are a very tall
kind of an Indian with long black hair
worn long by the men as well as the women
flowing all over the head in a dirty tangled
mass except some of the smartest who

July

May 5 - 22

6 - 30

7 - 16

8 - 20

9 - 39

10 - 23

11 - -

142

12 - 10

13 - 20

14 - 23

15 - 15

16 - 22

17 - 12

18 - -

19 - 20

20 - 20

21 - 26

22 - 15

23 - 21

24 - 10

25 - -

26 - -

27 - -

28 - -

29 - -

30 - 0

31 - 0

June

1 - 0

2 - 0

3 - 0

4 - 0

5 - 0

6 - 0

7 - 14

8 - 23

9 - 23

